Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE SKY.

Thou glorious sky! oh, long thy dome bright
Have sparkling jewels do delight to rove,
And look at lovely morsels when the night
Invites them out to wonder and to love:
Those solemn grandeur walks serene above,
Falling each floating world of light his own;
Beneath, love is hovering like a dove
Upon the mirrored waters, where alone
The Majesty twinkle has everlasting throne.

Whence, oh heaven through which the royal sun
Takes forth with his face of gladness shows;
Emblazing her from what streams of light do run,
And from his eye what lightning fire he throws!
Thou vast as life, and into beauty grows;
How conscious then thine own transparent blue,
So fresh and modest, but the violet knows
More loveliness than thou, when'ste thy hue
Is shown—and cloudless bright—and how majestic too!

And there art heaven's laboratory, where
The elements are compounded; and the dread
Voice of the thunder hurries from their lair
The storm-winds, bursting from the dead;
Then he clouds in black array are spread,
While roars the trumpet of the storm; and fire
The arrowy lightnings on, from bed to bed
Of those contending, and the mighty sea
Of cloud, shot flashes down, from heaven's artillery.

And see that stately oak, that bends
Not to the wintry storm or hurricane;
How scornful it is from the power that rends
Its mossy trunk to splinters, and the rain
Drops colder now its broken limbs in vain;
And see that family in ruin lies,
That wreath of creatures; the forest plain
Behind the pride a carcass, and the prize
Of one's restless flesh that dazzles while it dies.

Thou art the same broad sky, forever, while
The Eternal holds thee in his morning hand,
So sweetest leaves thy stately dome a pile
Of crumbling ruins, or thy sacred band
Of blazing stars at grim decay's command;
The moon rides gaily still her circuit round,
And nightly watches o'er the sleeping land:
The roving cousin, wanting thy bound,
Dare not disturb the scene, or raise one rebel sound.

And yet thou changest countenance, and now
I see the gathering clouds can make thee pale,
Their rage can upon thy darkening brow,
And frown that make the seaman's heart to quail;
Then through thy realm, each wild unfettered gale,
Fresh from its prison, pours a freeman's song;
The ships, that proudly walked the sea, bewail
Their shattered limbs, while waves in armies throng
And march to music dire, the tumbling shore along.

But even when thy features are severe,
How beauteous thou upon the misery earth
Descends a storm of blessings; far and near
A million little plants do have their birth,
Where yesterday had reign'd the sickly dearth,
The fields smile sweetly, rob'd in gentle green,
The freshened air is full of song and mirth;
And struggling vapours round that mount is seen,
That looked upon the storm with majesty serene.

Map of the Universe! where man may view
The shines he may not travel, which the tread
Of Fancy reaches not, a scattering few
Faint of a drop on ocean's boundless bed!
The e flows the milky river, that has fed
Uranus'd system with its living light
But ah,—those trackless highways who has tread
Those unworn paths, that mock an angel's sight,
And guide from world to world the comet's eagle flight?

Thou art a brilliant canvass, where are spread
Nature's golden tints,—oh wonder, art!
Upon the grazing clouds are softly shed
Such lovely hues, while ruddy heralds dart
From the sun's kingly chariot; now they part,
Roaring from one red centre, each his way
O'er those azure plains; earth's children start
In ecstasy from sleep, as though the day
Would bring the heavens down to dwell in realms of clay.

And there is pictured evening, passive maid,
Seeing upon the western clouds in splendour;
The modest blush upon her cheek, has paid
The warm adieu of Phœbus; oh tender
Those beams that dazzled noonday! he must render
His throne unto the fair but colder moon,
But yet that robe of white the sun doth lend her—
And she! he hides himself from earth so soon,
He sends her cheering beams, and she reflects the boon.

Thou lookest down, from yonder lofty towers
Of the eternal hills thou in his morning hand,
So sweetest leaves thy stately dome a pile
Of crumbling ruins, or thy sacred band
Of blazing stars at grim decay's command;
The moon rides gaily still her circuit round,
And nightly watches o'er the sleeping land:
The roving cousin, wanting thy bound,
Dare not disturb the scene, or raise one rebel sound.

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And frown that make the seaman's heart to quail;
Then through thy realm, each wild untutored

Saturday Evening Post.

OCTOBER 9, 1830.

On our first page the reader will find a very excellent and well-written article on the subject of Phrenology, from the pen of a gentleman who, we hope, will hereafter be no stranger to our columns. The views advanced, appear to us to be sound and correct, and we trust they may have a salutary effect in removing the prejudice which many entertain against Phrenology, on account of its supposed connection with materialism.

A recent occurrence in Boston, which we have not before noticed, appears to have made many converts to the science. A skull was "presented to the Boston Phrenological Society, upon condition that it should be examined and reported on by a committee, without the least intimation as to the name, history or character of the individual of whom it had once formed a part, to guide them in their speculations. In due time the committee made their report, in which, after expressing their opinion that the skull was that of an adult man, of the Caucasian race, between the ages of thirty and forty, they give the measurements and developements of the organs, from which they deduce the character as follows."—

1. That the man was a debased being, in every respect.

2. That his animal propensities knew little or no restraint, but fear and superstition.

3. That he was uneducated and destitute of ingenuity and practical skill. That he was not fitted to get an honest living.

4. That he was quarrelsome, but mean and cowardly.

5. That he was hard-hearted, and probably cruel.

6. That he was not avaricious, and, if guilty of theft or murder, as he may have been, it was not so much for gain as to gratify the animal propensities of anger and revenge, or in self defence, or to conceal crime.

7. That he was of a gloomy temper, very despondng and sullen.

8. That he was rather superstitious than religious, but he may occasionally have been courteous for one so debased.

9. That possibly among the low, he may have been somewhat distinguished for refinement of thought.

10. He was probably, careful about his personal appearance, although not at all willful or proud.

11. That he was, probably, a rover, a hypocrite, an unprincipled villain, and perhaps a suicide."

After the report was read to the society, a letter was produced from the gentleman who presented the skull which stated that it was that of Delgardo, one of the Spaniards accused of piracy, who committed suicide in Leverett street jail, Boston.

There are twenty-seven Fire Engine and Hose Companies in Philadelphia. Their list of members comprises 1268 active and 653 honorary members, and the aggregate extent of hose is 22,190 feet.

We cut the above from the Baltimore American, with the view of exposing an error into which the editor has been led, and which is common with editors of other places. The paragraph conveys the idea that the number of fire companies in the city is but 27, whereas the number is over 50. The 27 companies alluded to, are located within the bounds of the city proper, that is the section lying between the Delaware and the Schuylkill, and Vine and South sts. which is under the municipal control of the City Councils. The districts of Southwark, Moyamensing and Passyunk, which lie south of South street, and those of the Northern Liberties, Kensington and Spring Garden, on the north of Vine street, are all included in the term Philadelphia, when reference is made to the population, number of houses, public institutions, &c. of *the city*. The population of the county, is, in fact, much greater than that of the city *proper*, and the official statements published in relation to the latter exclusively, convey, of course, but a very imperfect idea of the extent and greatness of the whole. As an illustration of this fact, it may be mentioned, that at the last election, the number of votes polled in the city, was 9,261, and the number in the county, 16,526.

If we were called upon to show the why and wherefore of this division of our city into many parts, we should find much difficulty in finding any good reason. The city, as it now exists, is divided into twenty-three wards, each of the city, each of which is governed by separate and distinct municipal officers, and each of which has its own distinct municipal regulations. Great confusion in the government of the whole city, necessarily ensues, on many occasions. In case of a riot in Southwark, the police officers have only to drive the rioters into Moyamensing or the city, and their duty is discharged, for its unlawful for them to make pursuit beyond their own borders; and so it is in other districts. During the summer months, a law authorising all dogs and swine found in the streets, to be taken up, is rigidly enforced in the city proper, but in the districts where no such regulation exists, those animals roam at large, undisturbed. In many cases, what is lawful north of Vine street, is unlawful a few feet to the south, and so long as Philadelphia has so many governors, this want of uniformity in municipal regulations must continue to exist, and to excite unceasing vexations. It would be much better, we think, if our city were like New York, in this particular—the whole being under one government, and one set of corporation officers. Then it would be possible to secure uniformity in our regulations and concert in action—at present, these matters are out of the question.

LITERARY NOTICES.

ATKINSON'S CASKET—October number. Embellishments—a Scene from Arthur Mervyn; Bridge over the Schuylkill, at Reading, Pa.; No-Amon, Thebes; October, in illustration of the Seasons. Music—"As Fades the Morn," and "'Twas You, Sir!" The reading contents embrace a number of very excellent articles, both original and selected, and several highly creditable poetical contributions, besides literary notices, wit and sentiment, &c. The Casket is probably the cheapest periodical of the kind published in this country; over 500 pages of closely printed matter, besides numerous copper-plates and other engravings, are furnished at the low price of $2,50.

TOURIST'S GUIDE IN SWITZERLAND.—Two more numbers—five and six—of this truly splendid work, have been issued and circulated among subscribers during the week. Each number contains four superb engravings, of various romantic parts of the Alpine mountains, and the towns, lakes and valleys of Switzerland, all of which are executed in a style much superior to the ordinary engravings of the day. Despite our prejudice against the importation of foreign periodicals, the merits of this work unequivocally challenge our admiration.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just published a small volume, entitled "The Fudges in England, being a sequel to the 'Fudge Family in Paris,' by Thomas Brown, the Younger." It is a poetical work, on the Hudibrastic order, and most of its contents are satires on prominent English characters. We give one extract to exhibit the style of the articles.

LOVE SONG.

TO MISS ——,

Air.

"Come live with me and be my love."

Come wed with me, and we will write,
My Blue of Blues, from morn till night.
Chased from our classic souls shall be
All thoughts of vulgar progeny;
And about shall walk through studing rows,
Of chubby duodecimos,
While I, to snatch thy products nearly,
Shall hem a of a quarto yearly.
'Tis true, ev'n books entail some trouble;
But fine productions give one double.
Correcting children is such bother,—
While printers' dev'ls correct the other.
Just think, my own Malthusian dear,
How much more decent 't is to hear
From male or female,—as it may be,—
"How is your book?" than "How's your baby?"
And, whereas phynic and wet nurses
Do much exhaust maternal purses,
Our books, if rickety, may go
And be well dry-nurs'd in *the Row*;
And, when God wills to take them hence,
Are buried at *the Row's* expense.
Besides, (as 'tis well prov'd by thee,
In thy own Works, vol. 93),
The march, just now, of population
So much outstrips all moderation,
That ev'n prolific herring-shoals
Keep pace not with our erring souls.
On fair mere proper and well-bred
To stick to writing books instead;
And show the world how two Blue lovers
Can coalesce, like two book-covers,
Sheepskin, or calf, or such wise leather)
Letter'd at back, and stitch'd together,
Fondly as first the binder fix'd 'em,
With nought but—literature betwixt 'em.

PILGRIMAGE OF THE HOLY LAND—2 vols.—Carey, Lea & Blanchard. These volumes comprise recollections, sketches and reflections, made during a tour to the East, in 1832-3, by DeLamartine, an accomplished French poet and philosopher.

The author's sketches of the Holy Land, and the incidents which befell him on his pilgrimage, are vividly drawn, and possessen unusual degree of interest from the chasteness of the language in which they are delineated. Lamartine enjoys a well established reputation as one of the most distinguished lyric poets of France, and though he is at times given to melancholy and mysticism, it cannot be denied that he has a bold and delightful imagination, and a depth of thought and feeling, far above the compass of many writers of the present age. His pilgrimage to the East possesses strong attractions to the literary reader, and to the christian who can follow, in spirit, the eloquent author over the places and scenes of the land of miracles, consecrated as the birth place of the Gospel, it cannot fail to prove a work unusually rich in glowing incident, and powerfully attractive in salutary reflections.

"THE LAW LIBRARY" for the present month, was issued on the 16th inst. by the publisher, Mr. Littell, No. 11, George street. This number contains the commencement of "A Practical Treatise on the Law of Bail, in Civil and Criminal proceedings. By Charles Petersdorff, Esq. of the Inner Temple," printed from the last London Edition. *The Law Library* richly deserves its high reputation, and the number now issued will fully sustain it. It is a monthly publication of about two hundred pages each, beautifully printed, and contains the best elementary treaties of the British lawgivers, suited to the business and practice of this country, and issued under the editorial charge of John Purdon Esq. of the Philadelphia Bar. The price is $10 per annum.

THE LIONWOOD—2 vols. Harper & Brothers—Miss Sedgwick, the author of the present novel, has already gained a high reputation as a lady of talent and genius, by her "Redwood," "Clarence," "Hope Leslie," and other works, and "The Linwoods" is, in every respect, worthy of her well-earned fame. It is a tale of the revolution, abounding in stirring incidents of those troublesome times, and exhibiting some of the characters who figured in the American and British armies. These characters, are, however, subservient to those of the novel, who occupy throughout, the most prominent places in the tale, and respecting whom an intense interest is excited in the mind of the reader, by the skill and power of the author.

The story is skilfully laid and unfolded with discrimination, and the identity of the characters is well sustained. But the leading merit of the novel, is the frequent recurrence of eloquent passages, beautiful both in thought and language, which exhibit in very strong light, the cultivated mind and the matured understanding of the writer. One of these passages we quote. It relates to a scene which took place at the table of Sir Henry Clinton, in New York, where Capt. Lee, an American officer, was dining.

There were no indications on Sir Henry's table of the scarcity and dearness of provisions so bitterly complained of by the royalists who remained in the city. At whatever rate procured, Sir Henry's dinner was sumptuous. Eliot contrasted it with the coarse and scanty fare of the American officers, and he felt an honest pride in being one among those who contracted for a glorious future, by the sacrifice of all animal and present indulgence.

Dish after dish was removed and replaced, and the viands were discussed, and the generous wines poured out, as if to eat and to drink were the chief business and joy of life. "A very pretty course of fish for the season," said major St. Clair, who sat near Eliot, passing his eye over the varieties of the table. "Pray, Captain Lee, have you a good fish market at West Point?"

"We are rather too far from the seaboard, sir, for such a luxury."

"Ah, yes—I forgot, pardon me; but you must have fine trout in those mountain-streams—a pretty resource at a station in trout fishing."

"Yes, to idlers who need resources; but time, as the lady says in the play, 'time travels at divers paces with divers persons'—it never 'stays' with us."

"You've other fish to fry—let me!—very good—allow me to send you a bit of brandi, Captain Lee; do the brandi get up as far as the Highlands?"

"I have never seen them there."

"Indeed!—but you have abundance of other game—wild geese, turkeys, teal, woodcock, snipe, broadbills"

"We have none of these delicacies, sir."

"God bless me!—how do you live?"

Eliot was pressed with this pompiay, and he attracted attention—"we live on salt beef, brown bread, and beans, when we can get them; and when we cannot, some of us fast, and some share their horses' messes."

"Bless me—how annoying!"

"You may possibly have heard, sir," resumed Eliot, "of the water that was miraculously sweetened, and of certain bread that came down from heaven; and we, who live on this nutriment that excites your pity, and feel from day to day our resolution growing bolder and our hopes brighter, we fancy a real presence in the brown bread, and an inspiration in the water that wells up through the green turf of our native land."

COMMUNICATED.

ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. Editor—Supposing that yourself and readers are always glad to hear of the intellectual advancement of our city, I offer for insertion the following article.

Having been kindly favored with a ticket, I attended, on Friday evening, the 18th inst., the second anniversary of the Philadelphia Literary Association, No. 6. It was held in the large and beautiful saloon of the Northern Liberties Temperance Hall; which was crowded with one of the most fashionable audiences that we have ever seen collected on an occasion of this kind. From the best observations that we were enabled to make, we calculated that there were at least six hundred young ladies present. And it is not at all wonderful, that the speakers exerted themselves to win the applause of all this army of beauty. They did exert themselves, and we may add, what is much better; they succeeded admirably. We can confidently say, that college taught speakers in the college halls themselves, never delivered better composed addresses. The subjects were, *Education, Female Influence in connexion with Education, The progress of Liberty, a poem, and Ambition*. It would be invidious in us to make any observations on the comparative merits of the various addresses, but we may say that they all evinced great talent in their composition; and several contained some most beautiful ideas. How we thrilled with emotion, when one of the speakers introduced the subject of the almost deified *Mother of our Washington*; thus was finely done, and the manner in which it was responded to by the audience plainly showed how the effort was appreciated.

It is gratifying to every lover of his country to see what good springs from these societies; they elevate it; they are the nurseries of her rulers, her statesmen, and her good citizens. Let them therefore be cherished. How much more rational is it for young men to spend their time in preparing themselves to be an honor to their country, by means of these societies, than for them to spend their time and waste their energies in trifling or it may be vicious amusements. The meeting on Friday evening is proof of our assertion. Our advice is "*Go ahead.*"

HEAL.

SILK MANUAL.

The proprietors of the *Farmer and Gardener, Baltimore*, have in the press, and will speedily publish, *a complete Manual of the Mulberry and Silk Culture*, compiled from the best and most authentic sources. As the object is the promotion of a great public interest, the cost will be moderate.

SPICED TOMATOES.

As this is the season for securing a supply of this healthful vegetable, we commend to all housekeepers to put up some after the following recipe. By so doing they may preserve them perfectly good until tomatoes come again.

Recipe for a bushel of Tomatoes.—Take your tomatoes and pour boiling water over them, skin them; then *boil them well*, after which add a teacupful of salt, a table spoonful of black pepper, one do. of cayenne, an ounce of cloves, an ounce of cinnamon, and an ounce of mace, mix well, and put the tomatoes into *small jars*, run mutton suet over them and tie them up, either with strong blue paper or buckskin. Prepared in this way they will keep a year.

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			per value.
115	shares	United States Bank,	107⅛105 100
181	do.	Girard Bank,	6¼@6 50
3	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111 100
12	do.	Mechanic's Bank, —	6⅛@6¼ 35
14	do.	Western Bank,	56¼ 50
6	do.	Commercial Bank,	62½ 50
20	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	62 50
3	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	100 100
705	do.	Union Bank Tenn.	64½ 100
50	do.	Man. Bank Pittsburg,	56¼ 50
100	do.	N. Orleans Canal Bank,	105a105¼ 100
200	do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	20¼@21¼ 20
613	do.	Kentucky Bank,	36a36¼ 40
385	do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	41a41¼ 40
606	do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	29¼@30 40
15	do.	Louisville Bank,	104¼ 100
200	do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	141 100
80	do.	Mec. & Traders B'nk. N. O.	52 50
1427	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	95a97¼ 100
100	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	13⅜ 50
550	do.	New Castle Rail Road,	34a34½ 25
491	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	144a145 100
119	do.	Wilmington R. R.	13a13⅛ 50
1330	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	53¼a53½ 50
30	do.	Petersburg Rail Road,	115 100
100	do.	Philadelphia Savings,	34⅛ 25
9	do.	Philadelphia Gas Stock,	100 100
200	do.	N. American In. Co.	13¾a14 10
132	do.	Atlantic In. Co.	62⅛@62½ 40
118	do.	Spring Garden Fire In. Co.	30¼@32 30
$2200		Union Canal Loan,	102 100
$950		State, 5 per cents, 1854	107 100
$1325		State, 5 per cents, 1841	102 100
$1355		do. do. 1846	102 100

PROGRESS OF SILK CULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In New England we should rather say, as that truly enterprising portion of our population are the only people who have seriously and substantially, if maybe said, embarked in this important business.

We take a deep and lively interest in this subject, as we think that as a more practicable scheme for enriching all our citizens, almost without the effort of labor or necessary of expense, was ever conceived, or presented. It was a happy thought, and the wonder is that the busy restless enterprise of our country-men, ever on the look out, did not undertake it before. In a few years we predict the United States will become the great silk producing as she is now a cotton growing country; in which event, added to our other vast and varied resources, it would be difficult to foretell what wealth will thereby be poured into our coffers. To this, as we intended to from time to time, the advances made, we copy the following from the Newburyport Mass. Herald of July 23d:—

Silk Factories.—There are more silk factories in New England, that can be supplied with stock of domestic growth. A factory at Dedham, is almost wholly dependent on foreign cultivators for a supply, and the same remark applies to two or three other factories.

A company with a capital of 50,000 dollars, has commenced the erection of a factory for the manufacture of silk at Northampton, and the company intend to supply themselves with the raw material from a mulberry plantation of their own.

A new factory has just been erected at Hartford, and another is going into operation at Concord. The Concord company have also commenced the cultivation of the mulberry.

The silk Cocconery of Mr. Samuel Whitmarsh of this town is in full operation. It is 250 feet in length, and two stories in height. It is filled with ranges of sliding draws of twine lattice work, upon which the worms feed, and these are intersected by alleys, so that the building has fresh air and light. It is capable of feeding four or five millions of worms. At the present time he has but 800,000. He has them in all the various stages, from just out of the egg to the winding of cocoons.

It is curious enough to see the almost invisible little worms just out of an egg less than half the size of a pin head—to notice their expansion each successive day, and in less than doubling themselves in size, and increasing in a few weeks, from the mere mite to the dimensions of a three inch corpulent caterpillar. Then to notice their habits and manner and way of taking their food, eating in a communal circle upon the leaf until it is all devoured. Again the preparation for winding itself up in the cocoon, attaching its two extremities to some object, and then throwing out its threads in every direction, until it excludes itself from a glut. It thus erects its own tomb and encloses itself within its own bosom.

Mr. Whitemarsh does not feed his worms at present on the Chinese Mulberry. The plant is yet rare and the growers anxious to multiply them, by laying down all the shoots. From the great number under cultivation by various gentlemen in this town, and the care taken to increase them, there is reason to believe the supply will be adequate to all demand next spring. Mr. Whitemarsh has some trees three or four feet in height, which withstood the severity of last winter unharmed. On some of these trees the berry is now found, and great care will be taken to preserve the seeds, so that the precise character of the plant propagated from them may be accurately known.—*Hartford Patriot.*

A FIGHT WITH A BLACK LEG.

The following is an extract of a letter from the Rev. Dr. Ely, who is travelling in the west. The circumstances he details occurred on board a steamboat, where some blacklegs attempted to gamble, when the captain ordering them forward, one of them resisted.

"Capt. Baldwin, as brave as Julius Cæsar, bore the insolence of the fellow for some time, and then told him to 'go below.' He refused, and with his left hand the captain hurled him down stairs. With a sword cane in his hand he endeavoured to ascend, in resistance of orders, but the captain wrenched the sword out of his hand and threw it overboard, at the same time seizing a chair, he broke it over his head, commanding him to 'keep below.' 'Why, captain,' said he in a coaxing tone, 'do you beat my head to pieces?' 'Keep below!' 'Haven't I behaved myself peaceably? Don't beat me so,' said he, while endeavouring to ascend and get near the captain. 'He'll stab him,' cried one of the passengers. 'I've got no knife,' exclaimed the blackleg; and at the same time undrawing a butcher knife, twelve inches long, from its glittering case, and made a blow at the heart of the captain.—Some one gave his left arm a blow, which made him drop the cane from his hand. The captain caught the right hand, which held the knife, much resembling a Turkish scimetar; and in the same instant Mr. M'Gunnegle of St. Louis, seized the deadly weapon out of his grasp. A gen was then handed the captain, and the disarmed ruffian was compelled to keep below. One of his comrades attempted, at one moment of the affray, to seize the captain, while keeping his opponent from ascending; but a fellow passenger interfered, and told him much to his discomfiture that he was one of the same gang. All of them, doubtless, being intimidated by the force of men on the right.

"A few minutes after the contest was ended, the offender was landed in the darkness of night on the Illinois side of Ohio. He swore that he should be the last man the captain should ever live to put ashore, and that he would shoot him whenever he would see him. At the mouth of the Tennessee river, on the Kentucky side, the other members of this black-leg company bolt us, with feelings of mortification that they had come their twelve miles without any success in their business."

From the North River Times.

ROMANTIC ADVENTURE.—*Married*—In this village on Tuesday evening last, by John Stagg, Esq. of Clarkstown, Miss Hester Ann Evans, of Walden, Orange county, to Mr. Levi Smith, of this town.

The circumstances attending the above marriage, are somewhat singular; but having had a happy termination, and having produced some little amusement in the neighborhood, we have thought best to give them to our readers correctly.

Mr. Smith formerly resided at Walden, and for some length of time paid his addresses to Miss Evans. He was honest and sincere in his attentions, and the wedding day was named. At this engagement of the affair, some evil disposed person whispered calumny in the ear of Mr. S. against the object of his affections—his jealousy was aroused, and he precipitately left the places. This happened in July, and Miss E. having learnt the cause of his sudden departure, made every inquiry, with the hope of finding and convincing him of his error; but all to no purpose. Confident that her friend was laboring under a false impression, confident of her ability to convince him of his error, and relying implicitly upon his honor when so convinced, about a week since, she came to the romantic determination of leaving her friends and home, and of searching out his abode, if indeed, he were yet living. The world is called cruel and unfriendly—it may be so; but we have yet to learn an instance, where a female ever ventured forth upon a laudable undertaking, but that the world assisted her at every step. So in the present instance, our fair heroine proceeded to Newburgh, where she soon found those who interested themselves in her behalf and who, on inquiry, ascertained that a Mr. Smith, some weeks since, took passage from that place to New York. She proceeded to New York in the first boat, arrived on the following morning and entered that immense city a total stranger, to seek, among a population of two hundred and seventy thousand, a single individual, who, in all probability, was unknown to them all. Probability, nay, we may say, possibility, was against her. But she carried within her breast a woman's heart, which actuated by the holy fire of love, thought only of success. The very idea of a young, inexperienced, and unprotected female, entering a vast city, to search among a heterogeneous population for a fugitive lover, appears incredible; but such is the fact—nor was she unsuccessful. Countless were the dangers she passed; but surmounting every obstacle, she pursued her inquiry, until, at last, she learned that a person, bearing the description of Mr. S., had, with a view, probably of more effectually hiding himself from the world, taken passage in a boat for little rocky Rockland.—Hither, she proceeded, and landed at Grassy Point.—After making every necessary inquiry at that place, she hired a conveyance and came to this village on Tuesday last. Here the romantic and dangerous journey was brought to a close—here she received the reward for all her toil and all her labor. Mr. Smith when he left his home came almost directly to this place, and here he had been and was still industriously and perseveringly pursuing his wonted calling. After some little delay an interview was had, when a mutual explanation and reconciliation took place—"they kissed and were friends again." In the course of the evening, our good friend Justice Slaght put a stop to any further rambling on the part of the truant swain, by tying that knot which death alone can unravel.

In the language of Paine, it may be said of Mr. Smith, that

"Delighted to find her in honor and ease,
He felt no more sorrow nor pain;
And the wind coming to it, he ascended the breeze,
And went back with his *Heater* again."

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 16.—*A piratical vessel captured.*—We have been favored by Captain Hurd, of the American schooner San Felipe, from Texas, which arrived last evening, with a full and very interesting account of an outrageous attack which was made on his vessel while lying near the mouth of the Brazos river, by the armed schooner Correo, under Mexican colors, commanded by capt. Thompson.

It appears from the statement we have seen, which is signed by the passengers of the San Felipe, that the Correo had fired at a steamboat while engaged in lighting the American brig Tremont, lying at anchor off the bar, previously to her attack on the San Felipe.

As soon as the steamboat had gone inside the bar, the Correo was joined by a small armed sloop, and both stood for the San Felipe, and opened fire upon her without ceremony, the moment they arrived within shot. But Capt. Hurd, suspecting their intention to be of a hostile nature, from their first appearance, and having arms on board, gallantly gave battle and put them to flight, after a combat which lasted nearly an hour.

The next morning the Correo was discovered about five miles distant, upon which she was chased by the San Felipe, (towed by the steamboat,) and overtaken, obliged to surrender, and is brought captured to this port.

The interest of the hour at which we received the statement of the particulars of the affair, prevents us from giving it natially as we could wish. The manly and intrepid conduct of Captain Hurd deserves the highest encomium.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A lad named David Holmes, absconded from his master in this city, about two months ago, since which no tidings have been received from him. He has light hair and light blue eyes. Information respecting him will be gratefully received by his distressed mother, at 424 N. Third street.

Turn Out.—Last Monday there was a large turn out of the waiters, for higher wages. Several hundred of them paraded through some of the principal streets with Eagle and music.

On Saturday night last, a few minutes past 12 o'clock, a fire broke out in the carpenter shop of S. P. Jones, in Coombes' alley. The building and stock including tools, &c. were entirely consumed; an adjoining three story house was considerably damaged in the front and upper stories; two houses opposite were somewhat injured by the intense heat. It is said to have been caused by an incendiary.

Suicide.—A woman about thirty years of age, who kept an oyster cellar in Shippen street below Fifth, purchased twenty-five cents worth of laudanum on the morning of Sunday last, drank it off, and died a few hours after. As soon as it was ascertained that she had taken the laudanum, a physician was sent for, who administered several powerful emetics, but without the slightest effect. An attempt was made to procure a stomach pump, but in vain. It is supposed that family troubles induced the unfortunate woman to commit the rash act.

Between one and two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the three story brick houses, Nos. 22 and 24 South alley, were discovered to be on fire. The alarm was given—the firemen hastened to the spot, and soon succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

Delaware and Schuylkill Canal.—At the election, which took place on Saturday last, for officers of the Delaware and Schuylkill Canal, the following ticket prevailed by a handsome majority:

President—Nathaniel C. Foster.

Managers—Henry Toland, Francis R. Wharton, Charles King, Jacob T. Bunting, James M. Linnard, John F. Stump, M. S. Everly.

Treasurer—George M'Leod.

We have heard that the historical work upon which Mr. E. Lytton Bulwer recently announced that he had been long engaged, is all but completed and on the eve of publication; it is a History of *Greece*.

Horticultural Exhibition.—We understand that the sale on Saturday last, of the flowers, fruits and vegetables left from the exhibition amounted to $187, that the whole receipts in three days exceeded $1500, and that the missing Lemon advertised in this paper was found. The number of visitors, including members who do not pay, and visitors on gratuitous tickets, could not have been less than 7000.—*Phil. Gaz.*

A gentleman elected a school director, in the county of Delaware, lately called on a legal friend of ours for advice upon a point, as he conceived, of great difficulty. An old lady having a parcel of orphan grandchildren, had applied to the official in question, to have the "little infidels" received into the school. The director had read the law most diligently, but could not find that it embraced the present case. The provision was for "children," but the case of "grandchildren" had been unceremoniously omitted.—*Phil. Herald.*

Halley's comet is announced to *appear* in London *after an absence* of 75 years, on the evening of Friday, August 7, to perform a *seven months' engagement*, when it will, it is said, (Feb 7th) bid an *eternal adieu* to all the *groaxn up* inhabitants of that *wicked* city.

Young Macy the converted Convent rioter has been *pardoned* by the acting Governor and Council of Massachusetts.

Dialogue which took place the other day between a little fellow engaged in the candy traffic, and one of our boys. "Do you want to buy some candy?" interrogated the little pedlar. "Yes," said you, "I'll take a stick," at the same asking, "Does M. B—— buy any now-a-days?" "Oh no," was the reply, "he eats his molasses without being boiled, it comes much cheaper."—*Norwich Aurora.*

South Carolina.—Gen. Thompson (Nullifier) has been elected to Congress from Greenville district, S. C. to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Warren R. Davis, also a Nullifier. His opponent was Maj. B. F. Perry. The aggregate number of votes was 5755; out of which Gen. Thompson received a majority of 710. The gain to the Nullification party, as compared with the returns of last year, when Mr. Davis was elected, is 960.

One David R. Bennett, of Nantucket, has recently been sentenced to three years confinement in the state prison, for the crime of bigamy—having been convicted of marrying three wives. We agree with the New Bedford Gazette, that he ought to have been indicted for *Trigamy*; though it makes little difference, perhaps, as he suffers a year's incarceration for each of his *cara sposas*.

Gov. Morehead having issued his proclamation, stating, that the sum of 300,000 dollars, in specie, has been paid in on the stock of the Northern Bank of Kentucky, by its charter it is authorized to commence banking operations.

Youngsters.—A western paper contains the following: a gentleman at Cincinnati, exposes for sale "sixty valuable slaves"—the whole of them well acquainted with brick making, having been employed at that business for the last six years." In the list we find 3 *boys* of 9 and 10 years old, 3 from 7 to 8, 3 from 3 to 4, and 1 of 1 year only! Verily some must have begun brick making at an early age and at least four of them were at the business *before they were born!*

A most grave, a dry grass digger, and an affectionate grandson.—A Lynchburg (Va.) paper publishes the following account presented by a son against his father, as administrator on the grandfather's estate:

——Adm't. Isaac, with ——, Dr.
1833, Feb. To Apple Brandy, used while digging your father's grave, 25 cts.

Law.—A case is before the Court of Errors now sitting in New York, which involves an immense amount of property, and arises out of a schism in the sect of Scotch Covenanters, both parties claiming to be the true church, and therefore entitled to the property belonging to it.

The Cotton Crop.—A gentleman from Louisiana, (a subscriber to this paper,) who has travelled over land from Blakely, Alabama, near Mobile, to Charleston, S. C. for the purpose of ascertaining the true state of the cotton crop, assures us that he has never seen one so abundant; that whatever loss may have been sustained by wet in the lowland, it has been much more than made good by the increased cultivation of highlands.—*Journ. of Com.*

More Duelling.—A duel lately took place in Hohrsville, Mississippi, between Colonel Peter Quinn and Gen. Cunningham, which terminated in the death of Col. Quinn the ensuing day. The parties fought with sticks and knives. The quarrel arose from a difference in political opinion. Mr. Quinn was a wealthy and respectable member of the community in which he lived, and has left a large family.

The editor of the Boston Traveller thinks that the changeable spots now to be seen on the sun's disk, are nothing more nor less than the *smoke from a steam engine.*

Jonathan Gawk, who had just arrived from Vermont, in the search of his brother, who resided in the city, entered a millinary store near the Old South, and inquired "Do you keep tobakker?" "No, sir" said the fair shopkeeper, "Well, don't our Sam keep here?" "No, sir." "Congress all Jerusalem! Mamm told he that he kep'd on a store close along side Boston meetin' house!"—*Norfolk Adv.*

Musical Taste.—A clever caricature has lately appeared, representing a young lady (at her piano-forte) and her cockney beau, between whom the following dialogue takes place:—*Lady.* Pray, Mr. Jenkins, are you musical? *Gentleman.* Vy, no, Miss; I am not musical myself, but I have a very becoming snuff box vot is.

Banns Forbidden.—At St. Peter's church in Salem, Massachusetts, last Sunday, the reverend Mr. Vaughan having published the banns of matrimony between a noble couple, when he had finished these words—"If either of you know cause or just impediment why these persons should not be joined together in holy matrimony, ye are to declare it"—the congregation were roused from their reveries by the voice of a negro in the gallery—"I forbid an bands—dat dare black lady, he my wife!"

An attempt was made on Wednesday last week, to destroy the family of Dr. Cole, of Williston, Vt. A large quantity of arsenic was thrown into his well, which must have proved fatal to many individuals, if it had not been providentially discovered early in the morning, as several families resort to the well for water. Dr. Cole gathered nearly two ounces of arsenic from the surface of the water.

According to the Harrsburg Reporter, the whole amount of tolls collected on the Canals and railways of the Commonwealth, within the present fiscal year, up to the 15th September, was $581,487,11!!!

The city of Mobile has voted to subscribe $100,000 towards making a rail road from the waters of the Chattahoochie to those of the Alabama—and $500,000 towards making a rail road to connect the waters of the Tennessee and Alabama.

Curing Hay.—What would our farmers say to the following mode of curing hay, as practised in Russia, by which all the natural verdure is preserved, as related by a late scrutinous traveller:—"As soon as the grass is cut, it is, without having been spread, formed into a rick, in the centre of which has been previously placed a kind of chimney, made of four planks. It seems that the heat of the fermentation evaporates by this chimney; and that the hay thus retains all its leaves, its color, and its primitive flavor."

It is stated in the Boston Gazette, that for the last two years, the Steamboat Companies between Providence and New York have divided *forty-two per cent. per annum.*

The amount of *specie* in the country banks on the 1st inst. was about $10,000,000.

Tyrone Power, the actor, now in England, will speedily publish a book on America.

A Bouncer.—It is stated in a Georgia paper that a man was knocked down in New Orleans, and robbed of his pocket book, containing *75,000 dollars in specie.*

Remedy for quarrelsome boys.—A schoolmaster in Boston, punishes his wrangling scholars by making them drink successively tumblers of cold water, as a refrigerant to their refractory tempers and pugnacious propensities.

There has been a meeting of Conservative Peers at Apsley House, at which it is rumored the Duke of Wellington found it no easy matter to control the extreme ultraism of his noble friends. The Duke of New Castle insists on the entire rejection of the bill.

Wearing Butter in cold water.—A dealer in butter requests us to caution the good people that make butter against washing their butter in water as it is very injurious, and our fair readers please attend to the lesson of domestic economy and govern themselves accordingly.—*Yankee Farmer.*

Worthy of Brummel.—"I'm dreadfully distressed!" drawled out a Brummel to all the hot water that was breakfasting one morning, "unspeakably fatigued, already—absolutely exhausted. These mornings are mortal things. Why can't we do without mornings? Will you use dear madam?" continued he addressing a young lady who sat next him, "will you be so obliging as to try, and warn that muffin for me? for positively I haven't strength in the meantime I'll make an effort to chit with the fellow at once."

The Edgefield Carolinian is decidedly opposed—the reason assigned by the editor, is that public opinion was adverse to the employment of black compositors, and that it was unnecessary to employ white ones.

The Territory of Arkansas has decided by a large majority to apply for admission into the union as an independent state. Population, 31,500, of whom 2000 are slaves. Deduct 2,000 of these, and the population, in federal numbers, is 29,500, or 500 more than the required number.

A Representation of Faseeki and the Infernal Machine, modified in wax, has been got up in London, by some Frenchmen who are speculating on the morbid taste of John Bull for bloody spectacles.

Hyson tea is so called from the same name of the merchant who first imported tea of that peculiar quality into England.

Anecdote of Gen. Stark.—At the battle of Lexington when the armies were about to commence the engagement, the British commander, General Burgoyne, addressed a speech to his troops, exhorting them to contend valiantly with the enemy, who in their white frocks were in view before them, representing them as the owners of the soil, who would fight hard to defend it. Gen. Stark addressed his men in the following laconic speech, every word of which indicates the determination and bravery of this hardy American—"My boys, you see those red coats yonder? They must fall into our hands in fifteen minutes, or Molly Stark is a widow!"

It is stated that an application will be made to the New York city authorities, for permission to construct two rail tracks down Broadway, for the accommodation of passengers. The fare for passengers, to be only three cents.

A schoolmaster in the state of Ohio has recently been indicted for bigamy, having at a time, twelve wives living.

Steamboats for crossing the Atlantic.—An application is to be made to the legislature, at the coming session, for the charter of a company to be denominated "The Atlantic Steam Packet Company," the object of which is to run a line of steam packets between New York and Liverpool. It is intended to build vessels of about two hundred tons burthen, and two engines each; when it is expected that the passage out can be performed in twelve days, and the returning one in fourteen. Captain Cobb, one of the most enterprising of the packet captains, has charge of the enterprise.

We perceive from the Nashville papers that the venerable WILLIE BLOUNT, Governor of Tennessee at a most trying crisis, died recently in the 66th year of his age. He was one of the best of men, a true patriot, and an uncompromising republican.

The Boston Post says, an old lady of Virginia was so excessively neat, that she scrubbed the floor through and killed into the kitchen and broke her leg, causing her death.

Can an Auctioneer refuse a bid?—It is highly probable that this question will be tested by a jury during the sitting of the present Circuit Court. Some time ago, Pells & Calhoun, auctioneers in Wall street, put on a parcel of fine Italian marble, at auction. Elisha Bloomer, the famous maker of lots and builder of houses, was present at the auction, and made a bid for the marble, which he wanted to finish off some of his numerous palaces with. Pells & Calhoun, from some causes not developed, refused Mr. Bloomer's bid, and hence Mr. Bloomer brought an action for damages. The question will soon be tried by a jury.—*N. Y. Herald.*

In New Orleans men fire at each other in the senate house, but in Mississippi disputes are settled with pistols at the *table d'hote*.

"Mr. Snooks, I'll trouble you for a slice of that beef."

"No trouble at all, sir; but excuse me until I shoot the doctor, who is sitting at the head of the table—[Fires, and blows a stranger's brains out.] Ah! bless my soul; pardon me, my good friend. I beg you won't mind my awkwardness—that bullet was intended for the doctor, not for you; but n'importe. Boy, a glass of brandy."

Advantage in living in the West Indies.—An old lieutenant in the 25th (but is to say, ancient in the military sense, having been a "sub" of some nineteen years standing) used to give me a reason for his attachment to the West Indies, in which that corps for the last half century has been almost a fixture. "By Jove, it's a beautiful place, for you're always thirsty, and there's plenty to drink."

Youngsters.—A western paper contains the following: a gentleman at Cincinnati, exposes for sale "sixty valuable slaves"—the whole of them well acquainted with brick making, having been employed at that business for the last six years." In the list we find 3 *boys* of 9 and 10 years old, 3 from 7 to 8, 3 from 3 to 4, and 1 of 1 year only! Ver

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Rich, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 2, 1835.

BANKS.....			Sugar-house.....	47	48
Ohio.....	par	4 75	5 00	do. N. York..	49	50
Ohio.....		2 80	2 85	do. Philad..	44	46
BUTTER.....				do. Steam..	46	50
Do.....				Tinned.....	23	24
Do. bag No. 1..		16	17	Patna Rice..	5	6
Do.....		15	16	English French 1st	99	5
Do.....		10	11	Inv. & Marasena	5	5
CANDLES.....				MACKEREL..		
Mould.....	new	4 25	4 75	No. 1..	bbl	2 00
Sperm.....		4 50	4 75	No. 2..		7 00
COFFEE.. Disp. from				No. 3..		4 50
Do.....			10	Oils.....		
Do. Jamaica..		11	11	Linseed..Am. from		
Do. Rio..		10	12	store..		87
Do. St..		11	13	do. Dutch..		
Do. pure..		12	13	Whale..	gal	40
Do.....		11	12	Sperm.. winter		1 25
COTTON.. Duty 3 cts per lb				do. summer..		95
Upl'ds..		10	11	PLASTER PARIS..		
Orleans..		10	11	In Philadelphia..		3 50
Alab. and Tenn..		10	11	In Baltimore..		3 50
Mob. and Geo..		10	11	SPIRITS..		
N. Carolina..		10	11	Cognac.. bush		3 50
FLOUR..				Hazelnut.. rough		1 15
Pennsylvania..				do. clean.. bush		
Ohio..				Timothy..	bbl	1 50
Meal..				Herds..	bush	
Rye..				Clover seed..		9 00
Corn..				WHISKEY..		
Brandywine..				Rye..		
Alexandria..		5 25		do..	bbl	25
Fredericksburg..		5 25		do.. from wagon		
Richmond..		5 25		WOOL..		
Baltimore..		5 25		Prime, Saxony fleece		
Do. Pennsylv..		5 25		Do..		
Do. Susq. Canal..		5 25		Am. wash full'd..		
Do. Howard..		5 25		Do. clothing..		
Do. Georgetown..		5 25		Do. blood..		
Do. Brandywine..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Alexandria..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Fredericksburg..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Richmond..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Petersburg..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Fredericksburg..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Richmond..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Petersburg..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Pennsylv..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Susq. Canal..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Howard..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Georgetown..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Brandywine..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Alexandria..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Fredericksburg..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Richmond..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Petersburg..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Pennsylv..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Susq. Canal..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Howard..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Georgetown..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Brandywine..		5 25		Do. common full		
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Do. Fredericksburg..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Richmond..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Petersburg..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Pennsylv..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Susq. Canal..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Howard..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Georgetown..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Brandywine..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Alexandria..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Fredericksburg..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Richmond..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Petersburg..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Pennsylv..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Susq. Canal..		5 25		Do. 1 and com..		
Do. Howard..		5 25		Do. common full		
Do. Georgetown..		5 25		Do. 4 blood..		
Do. Brandywine..		5 25		Do. 3 blood..		
Do. Alexandria

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A QUESTION.

In a perfect CIRCLE, the area of which is 125 acres, 3 rods, and 36 perches. Required a general rule which will divide off a segment containing any number of acres, from any part of the circumference of the circle.

A Chester-county Farmer.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor.—A few weeks since I noticed a mathematical problem in your paper bearing the signature of 'Philomathematicus' with a request for solution. For the gratification of 'Philomathematicus' and the literary community at large, please insert the following solution.

If a wheel 4 feet in diameter be placed perpendicularly on a horizontal plane, and be made to advance quarter round, the horizontal distance of the top point will be 3 feet 1.6992 in., and of the bottom 1 foot 1.6992 in.; that is, those two points will have advanced so far in the horizon. The perpendicular ascent of the one, and descent of the other will be each two feet. The length of the curve described by the upper point 3 feet 7.9838 in., that of the lower point 2 feet 4.3 1/62 inches. If the wheel be advanced half round the horizontal distance of each point will it be 6 feet 3.3984 in: the perpendicular ascent of the one and descent of the other each 4 feet: the length of each curve 8 feet. The curve is called a cycloid.

PHILOMATH.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The Country Beau.

"Mame, what ugly man is that,
Advancing up the lane?
I hope it is not that great fat,
O'erbearing Master Vane."

"Oh, no, my love, it cannot be,
For he, you know, would ride"—
"But yet 'tis him, for now I see
His slow and lazy stride.

Now mind, mama, I'm not at home"—
"Oh, very well, my dear;
But in the good-for-naught will come
To rest himself, I fear."

"Well, surely you can let him in,
For I shall soon escape—
Think you I'll stay to see him grin,
And act just like an ape."

The knocker sounds—the ladies part—
One to receive the guest—
The other up the stairs to dart,
For fear she'll see the "pest."

The maiden on the stairway stops,
And matters with disdain—
"How quickly to a seat he hops—
Poor fellow, he's in pain,"

An hour has past, and Master Vane
Prepares to start for home—
The lady "hopes he'll call again,
When ready for a roam."

The Beau has scarcely left the door,
When Miss is in the hall,
And talking the last visit o'er,
Awaits another call.

EGO.

Mr. Tarnker, an aged Lutheran minister, frequently went to the Methodist chapel while Mr. Bramwell was in Hull. A friend one day asked him, "Mr. Tarbner, how do you like Mr. Bramwell's preaching?" And possibly anticipating an objection, said, "Does he not often wander from his subject?" "Yes," replied the venerable old gentleman, "he do wander most delightfully from de subject to de heart."

Foote being at table next to a gentleman who had helped himself to a very large piece of bread, after he had taken a mouthful or two, Foote took up his bread, and cut a piece off. "Sir," said the gentleman, 'that is my bread.' 'I beg a thousand pardons, sir, said Foote, 'I protest I took it for the loaf.'

EPITAPH.

Bold infidelity, turn pale and die!
Beneath this stone four infants' ashes lie:
Say, are they lost or saved?
If death's by sin, they sinned; for they are here;
If heaven's by works, in heaven they can't appear.
Reason, oh, how depraved!
Revere the Bible's sacred page; the knot's untied:
They died, for Adam sinned; they live, for Jesus died.

"Mother," said a little fellow the other day, "is there any harm in breaking egg-shells?" "Certainly not, my dear, but why do you ask?"—"Cause I dropt the basket just now, and see what a mess I'm in with the nasty yolks."

Hints to Persons Visiting the West Indies.—Mem.—If you ever go to the West Indies, the day you fail to perspire write home to your friends and be prepared to send for a physician.—*Madden's Residence.*

Generosity of the Lion.—The Arabs tell some singularly superstitious tales of the generosity of the lion. The following has been related to me, as a fact, by different peasants; but I must confess that, like the generality of Arab tales, it partakes of the marvellous; yet, perhaps, with a *melange* of fable, there may be some kind of foundation of truth. They say, that when the lion seizes the cow of a peasant, he will permit the owner to carry away a portion, particularly if he asks for it in the name of his mother, wife, or family, *and takes it without showing any fear.*—*Hoskins' Travels.*

Active Medicine.—A caricature has been lately got up in London on the Hygean or Vegetable Pills. A poor wretch is represented as having taken a dozen for the cure of the tooth-ache,—but lying in the wet all night, the Vegetable Pills have sprouted out in various parts of his body. A great gooseberry-tree has taken root on his head—leeks, onions, and carrots, have shot out from his finger's end's—ricketty beans are hanging down his back, and mustard and cress over the other parts of his body—making him a truly pitiable sight.

"Baby-Talk.—Most persons in playing with, and talking to infants, have a great *penchant* for what is called "baby-talk," of which we have a great abhorrence. "Baby-talk" causes half the ungrammatical and non-descript jargon so frequently to be observed among children. When the child first begins to speak, it should always be spoken to in the most accurate language; for, as it at first learns entirely by note, its first expressions are accurate or inaccurate, according to the language it hears used. If, therefore, children learn to speak "baby-talk," they acquire a habit of which it is extremely difficult to rid themselves, and which often adheres to them even in manhood.

We have heard of an old bachelor who had a perfect aversion to "baby-talk," and could not endure the presence of any one who should indulge in it. In illustration of this, we heard related the following anecdote: Riding in his coach, he overtook a young woman walking by the wayside with an infant in her arms. As he was alone in his vehicle the woman solicited to be permitted to ride a few miles. He at once consented, but on *strict condition that she should not talk "baby-talk" to her child.* Before the parties had ridden far, and just as they commenced ascending a hill, the woman began playing with her child, and, forgetful of the condition on which she was permitted to ride, broke forth in the following strain—"Oh! you darlings darlings—see how bootiful we ridy pidy up de hill de pidy in de coachy poachy—and see de wheely peelies how bootiful dey go roundy poundy!"—*Cincinnati Whig.*

We copy the following anecdote from the Boston Mercantile Journal. Where the Journal got it we do not know, but if other anecdotes, as good and as interesting, can be obtained from the same source, we shall be thankful for the information.

Sagacity of the Elephant.—And now for an instance of self-denial, which I have often witnessed on the part of my friend, the large elephant. I had observed him very busy, flapping right and flapping left, evidently much annoyed by the mosquitoes. He showed, by constant flagellation of his person, that he was much annoyed by his persecutors; and just at that time the keeper brought a little naked black thing, as round, as a ball, which is India, I believe they call a child—laid it down before the animal, with two words of Hindoostanee, "watch it," and then walked away into the town. The elephant immediately broke off the larger part of the bough, so as to make a smaller and more convenient whisk, and directed his whole attention to the child, gently fanning the little lump of Indian ink, and driving away every mosquito which came near it: this he continued to do for upward of two hours, regardless of himself, until the keeper returned. It was really a beautiful sight, and caused much reflection among those who observed it. Here was a monster, whose bulk exceeded that of the infant at least ten thousand times, acknowledging the image of his maker, even in its lowest degree of perfection, as divine; silently proving the truth of the sacred announcement that God had "given to man dominion over the beasts of the field."

French and English Marriages.—In France marriages are conducted on a very different plan to those in England. On this side of the channel, young ladies enjoy liberties which would be deemed excessive on the other. In the first place, French young ladies never choose for themselves, or if they do, their choice must be approved of by their parents or guardians, as the law absolutely prevents the possibility of any marriage without the written sanction of paternal authority. To marry without this which cannot be done under the age of twenty-five years, requires legal proceedings and formalities, which are generally repugnant to a modest young lady: few are to be found who will sue their own father, and expose themselves to three months public notice, calling thus every body to witness their impatience. I might here remark that elopements, or as they may be termed in English: "Trips to Gretna Green," are out of the question in France, because the young lady, in consequence of the above mentioned provision of the law, would perpetually remain under the imputation of having offended public decency. It must therefore be well understood that no marriage can take place without the express consent of the parents. It may happen, and probably sometimes does, that parents abuse the discretionary power which the law has placed in their hands.

OCTOBER.

Then came October, full of merry glee,
For yet his node was terry of the must,
Which he was treading, in the wine-fat's see,
And of the joyous oyle, whose gentle gust
Made him so frodlic, and so full of lust;
Upon a dreadful scorpion he did ride,
The same which by Diana's doom unjust,
Slew great Orion; and eeke by his side,
He had his ploughing-share, and coulter ready tyde.
Spenser.

This is the tenth month of the year. From our Saxon ancestors, "October had the name of Wyn-Baron ancestors, "October had the name of Wyn-monat," wyn signifying wine; "and albeit they had not anciently wines made in Germany, yet in this season had they them from divers countries adjoining." They also called it *Winter-fulleth.*

In noticing the stanza, beneath the above engraving by Mr. Williams from his own design, Mr. Leigh Hunt says, that "Spenser, in marching the months before great saints, drew his descriptions of them from the world and its customs in general; but turn his October wine-vats into cider-presses and brewing-tubs, and it will do as well." He continues to observe, that "This month on account of its steady temperature, is chosen for the brewing of such malt liquor as is designed for keeping.

"Swallows are generally seen for the last time in this month, the house-martin the latest. The red-wing, field-fare, snipe, Royston crow, and wood-pigeon, return from more northern parts. The rooks return to the roost trees, and the tortoise begins to bury himself for the winter. The mornings and afternoons increase in mistiness, though the middle of the day is often very fine; and no weather when it is unclouded, is apt to give a clearer and mellier sensation than that of October. One of the most curious natural appearances is the *gossamer*, which is an infinite multitude of little threads shot out by minute spiders, who are thus wafted by the wind from place to place.

"The chief business of October, in the great economy of nature, is dissemination, which is performed among other means by the high winds which now return. Art imitates her as usual, and sows and plants also. We have already mentioned the gardener. This is the time for the domestic cultivator of flowers to finish planting as well, especially the bulbs that are intended to flower early in spring. And as the chief business of nature this month is dissemination or vegetable birth, so its chief beauty arises from vegetable death itself. We need not tell our readers we allude to the changing leaves with all their lights and shades of green, amber red, light red, light and dark green, white, brown, russet, and yellow of all sorts."

The orient is lighted with crimson glow,
The night and its dreams are fled,
And the glorious roll of nature now
In in all its brightness spread.
The autumn has tinged the trees with gold,
And crimson'd the shrubs of the hills;
And the full seed sleeps in earth's bosom cold;
And hope all the universe fills. *Bowring.*

SPEAKING MACHINES.

The London Monthly Magazine has the following notice of a lecture on speaking machines, delivered by Professor Wheatstone at King's College:

The learned lecturer commenced with alluding to the speaking heads said to have been made by Roger Bacon and Albertus Magnus, and repeated the story of Thomas Aquinas having broken the machine of the latter, when the sage exclaimed, "There goes the work of thirty years." Of these machines, little was now known. He then proceeded to state that he intended to confine himself entirely to a description of the speaking machine made by Kempelin, the celebrated contriver of the well known automaton chess player. This distinguished mechanic was occupied for a considerable time in endeavouring to find some musical instrument that he could use for the purpose of giving the different vowel sounds; at first he used the bell to a clarionet, the greater or smaller portion of the mouth of which he stopped as he wished to produce the various sounds. Mr. Wheatstone then proceeded to produce these different sounds in the way proposed by Kempelin, and afterwards showed that the same sound would be more distinctly given by passing the air from bellows through metallic tubes of different lengths.—He then explained the nature of the different vowel sounds, as laid down by Bishop Wilkins, in his Essay on a real Character, and afterwards proceeded to show the nature of the machine made by Kempelin, a model of which he exhibited. It consisted of five parts: the first, the reed, representing the human glouis; second, an air chest, with internal valves; third, bellows, to serve as lungs; fourth, a mouth with external and internal lips, &c.; and fifth, nostrils as in the living subject. The reed was formed in imitation of the reed of bagpipe, the hollow portion being square, and the tongue of the reed being of the thickness of a playing card, and made of ivory, and resting in it horizontally. The hollow portion was inserted into the air chest, and the discharge of air occasioned a vibration of the ivory tongue which produced the requisite sound. The vibrations being regulated by a moveable spring, of course, modulated the voice. At the opposite end of the air chest to that in which the ivory slip was placed, the nozzle of a pair of double bellows was inserted. The machine required for each sound six times the quantity of air used by a man in speaking. The mouth was a bell shaped piece of caoutchouc (India rubber) applied to the air chest and so adapted that the sound of the reed issued through it. Independent of its communication with the reed producing the requisite sound, a tin tube connected with the air chest, by means of which it might be kept constantly full of air. The river was constructed of two tin tubes communicating with the mouth: when the latter was closed and both tubes remained open, the sound of M was distinctly pronounced; when one of the tubes was closed, the sound N was heard. The sound was regulated by the modification and compression of the mouth. We believe that the above will give a tolerably accurate idea of the nature of the machine. Mr. Wheatstone then produced a number of distinct words from the model of the machine he had made, such as mamma, papa, summer, plum, &c. The letter R was very indistinctly pronounced, but the lecturer observed that Kempelin had stated that he was satisfied with *the sound, as a great many people could not pronounce it better.* Mr. W. then quoted a passage from Kempelin's work entitled "Le Mechanisme de la Parole, suivi de la Description d'une Machine parlante," to the effect that it was possible to acquire in the space of three weeks a surprising facility in playing on the speaking machine; above all it was applied to the French or Italian languages, but the German was much more difficult in consequence of the constant recurrence of consonants in that language. He succeeded in pronouncing any French or Italian word required, but a long German word was much more difficult. He could pronounce a few entire phrases, but these were necessarily short, as the bellows of his machine was not sufficiently large to furnish the wind; for instance, he could make the machine distinctly say "vous aies mon ame,"—"je vous aime de tout mon coeur" or in Latin, "Leopoldus secundus Romanorum Imperator semper Augustus." He was convinced that without much difficulty a machine with keys might be arranged so as to pronounce any sentence distinctly. Mr. W. then proceeded to allude to two speaking machines presented to the French Academy in 1783, and which were spoken of in high terms by Diderot, but his observations were very indistinctly heard; indeed, this was the case, we regret to have to state, with a considerable portion of the lecture. He concluded with remarking that he conceived that the chief use of such a machine as he had that night exhibited, would be to fix the pronunciation of languages. Kempelin, however, in the preface of the work we have just alluded to, states that he believes it would be found to render easier the mode of teaching the use of language to the deaf and dumb, and also of use in correcting in some the vices of pronunciation, which in general arise from an improper use of the organs of speech. Although it was not stated by the lecturer, we believe that Kempelin placed his machine within the model of a young girl, which of course appeared to give utterance to different sounds.

Beethoven's Eccentricity.—Beethoven, though not an old man, was so deaf, as in a manner to be lost to society. He heard no one speak, his temper was soured by his misfortune, and he became as fractious and unmanageable in company as a wayward child. So averse was he to *exhibiting* himself, as he termed it, that it was difficult to get him to the piano-forte. Whoever wished him to perform, must cheat him into it. At a friend's house, once, to obtain the pleasure of hearing him, the artifice was practised of *every* one leaving the room, except the host, who contrived to detain his scientific guest by commencing a conversation with him through the media of pen, ink, and paper. They had not interchanged many ideas, before the gentleman, as if by chance, struck the keys of the piano, beside which they were sitting, gradually began to run over one of the great master's own composition, purposely made numerous errors: and at length blundered so egregiously, that the composer condescended to stretch out his hand, and put him right. That was enough; his fingers were on the instrument; he immediately left him, on some pretext, and joined the company in the next room, who were patiently waiting the issue of the stratagem. The musician, left by himself, sat down to the piano, struck a few burned and interrupted chords, then became more regular, gradually forgot every thing but that in which his very soul became enwrapped, and ran on for half an hour, in a varied, emphatic, and phrenzied style, that exactly corresponded with the swelling muscles of his face, the starting veins, and the wild rolling of his eye. The amateurs were so enraptured, that they could not help running into the room to express their delight. But he instantly detected the trick that had been played upon him, and, in a rage, rejected their applause.—*Musical Magazine.*

Watching Baggage.—The Rev. Mr. Reed says in his Narrative, that while passing in a steamer, he saw an old lady sitting on a box, watching the rest of her baggage at her feet, and singing frequently—

Great box, little box,
Band-box and bundle—
One, two, three, four.

Great box, little box,
Band-box, and bundle—
One, two, three, four.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

☞ The following is the answer to a letter addressed to the President of the Hartford Silk Society, by A. Goodell, Esq. P. M. Pernaugton, Montoe county, N. Y., propounding certain inquiries touching the most judicious method of cultivating the mulberry tree. We give it a place in our first number, not only for the benefit of Mr. Goodell, but such other gentlemen as are desirous of information on the subject. Mr. Goodrich is extensively known as a scientific and practical cultivator of the mulberry, and his experience on the subject has enabled him to impart much useful instruction to beginners in this important branch of rural economy. [Editor Culturist.

Hartford, March 22d, 1835.

A. Goodell, Esq.

Dear Sir:—I have received your letter of March 13th, 1835—I advise you to set the rows of mulberry trees, at the distance of *eight feet*—this will allow sufficient space to plough between the rows with a yoke of oxen, or to pass between them with a one horse wagon, when the trees are considerably grown.

I would transplant the trees when they are one or two years old, (I should prefer those which are one year old,) and set them in the rows originally, at the distance of two feet. They will grow for two or three years within two feet of each other, as well as at a greater distance. You will then have more than 2700 mulberry trees on an acre. If your trees are one year old, or seedlings, you may, if you please, place them at the distance of one foot from another in the rows.

It is important that the young plants should be hoed and cultivated for a few years, with as much care as is usually bestowed on carrots or onions; and in order to do this with as little expense as possible, potatoes, beans or ruta baga, may be planted between the rows, and when the potatoes are hoed, all the weeds around the mulberry trees must be carefully destroyed.

When the trees are three or four years old, and have begun to spread, and fill the ground, I would thin them out by digging up and transplanting every other tree. Experience will enable you to decide at what time this is proper to be done.

I ought to have added above, that potatoes should be between the rows well manured, so that the whole ground may be rich like a garden.

I observed the last year, that the young mulberry trees, grew as well where potatoes were planted between the rows, as where they were omitted, and the trees cultivated in the same manner without potatoes.

I would begin to prune the young trees the first year, and continue it every year, observing to cut off all sprouts which grow near the ground; no leaves ought to be suffered to grow nearer than two or three feet to the ground. The earlier you begin to prune, the easier it will be to form good trees, and the more rapidly they will grow.

The second year, I would begin to make silk of the twigs which are trimmed off. If the trees have been properly cultivated from the beginning, I think you may make silk enough the second year, to pay all the expense of making the silk, and of cultivating the *trees that year.* The *principal* object, however, ought to be, not to make silk the second year, but to cultivate the trees in the most judicious manner.

I would therefore, advise that for the two or three first years, the trees should be trimmed, and the leaves gathered, only by persons who know how to trim trees properly.

When the trees are four or five years old, at which time, they will be six or eight feet high, I propose to gather leaves for the worms, by cutting off twigs or small branches, which may be done by a person standing on the ground, still observing to trim the trees in such a manner as will best promote their growth. At Mansfield, in this state, the leaves have usually been stripped with the hand from the branches, and the person who gathers them, is obliged to climb trees which are thirty or forty feet high. I propose, to save this labor in a great measure, by trimming and heading down the trees from year to year, so that they shall not grow more than six or eight feet high—and in such a manner that the leaves may always be gathered by a person standing on the ground. In this manner, mulberry leaves are gathered in Persia and in the vicinity of Constantinople.

The leaves, or rather branches, are to be conveyed to the silk house or cocconery, in one horse wagons, and you will now see the propriety of leaving the rows sufficiently far apart for wagons to pass between them. I propose also to gather the leaves, or branches, in large baskets, of a proper shape, made for the purpose, and adapted to the wagons. I suppose that one man with a wagon, will carry these baskets of leaves to the cocconery as fast as a number can fill them.

I found the last year, that leaves which grew near the ground, were covered with sand or dirt, thrown upon them during showers of rain; and it was necessary to clean them thoroughly, before they were given to the worms. The labor of doing this was about equal to that of gathering the leaves. This suggested the propriety of trimming up the young plant from the beginning, so that no leaves should grow near the ground.

I omitted to mention, that the potatoes which may be grown the first year, between rows of mulberry seedlings, will, as I think, pay for setting out and cultivating the plants that year. When the mulberry trees have grown to a considerable size and the roots have filled the ground, it may perhaps be advisable to discontinue planting potatoes between the rows, as the roots of the trees would be impaired by ploughing the land. I refer you to the "Silk Culturist," published in Hartford, for further information on this subject. The views expressed above have been submitted to nursery men and others, who have cultivated the mulberry tree, and also to farmers who are in the habit of raising silk at Mansfield, and are in general approved by them. Yours, Respectfully,

ELIZUR GOODRICH, *Jr.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Apples for Cattle and Swine.—By the following, which we copy from the Brattleborough Messenger, it will be seen that the value of apples for food for cattle and swine has been satisfactorily tested by experiment. We have heard of several farmers in this region, who have made the same experiments and with similar results, and we have no doubt they will make more value of pork than they will cider, or cider brandy. Some farmers have cut down their apple trees under the mistaken notion that their fruit was worthless for any other purpose than distillation, and are now regretting their folly when it is too late to remedy it. We regret also to learn that some farmers in Massachusetts, have destroyed several fine berry nurseries, by pulling up and throwing into the highway the young trees, under a like mistaken impression, that they should never derive any benefit from them. Such intelligent and important farmers should remember the two following Turkish maxims and govern themselves accordingly. "The fruit tree is always liable to be stoned." "With patience ver-juice becomes sweet, and the leaves of the mulberry become silk."

Mr. Editor:—Allow me through your columns, to lay before your readers a few facts on this subject, which may perhaps prove advantageous to farmers.

About ten years ago it was part of New York where I resided, it was found by several experiments to be a fact, that hogs turned into an orchard with only the skins of the family, would gain two pounds per day. In 1828, while living with Mr. C., of Buckland, Mass. I persuaded him, though with much difficulty, to let me give apples to his hogs, during his absence. He was gone nearly a fortnight, and on returning, came into the garden where I was, and says, "F——, what in the world have you been doing to my hogs since I have been gone?" I was startled, and answered, "I don't know, sir; why, what is the matter?" "Matter! why I could not get one out of his sty this afternoon." I was really afraid that I had somehow killed his best hog, and exclaimed, "Why what is the matter?" "I should think you had been stretching their skins a little, for I never saw hogs lazen so fast in my life." "I have given them apples a plenty," was the reply.

A man in Brattleborough last week, on showing me a hog that weighed nearly fifteen score, said, "Here is a hog I am fattening entirely on sweet apples, boiled: father thinks they are better for hogs than potatoes."

A man in Guilford, conversing on the same subject, said to me—"There is a hog that will weigh over two hundred. I brought it home in July on my back. I have given him nothing but apples and a little slops for drink. I had no thoughts of his thriving so well and my pigs do nearly or nothing but sweet apples."

To this fact I might add scores of similar ones; but a word to the wise is sufficient. Sweet apples are better than sour ones, an occasional meal of the latter, for store or fattening hogs, I verily believe will be found to make them grow or fatten faster than so much corn. Hogs partly fattened become clayed, dainty and somewhat restive, and apples are just the thing to relax and open their intestines, and give them appetite and variety. And there is withal a deal of nourishment even in our apples. A meal every day, or even every other day, will help in put on the flesh faster than any other thing. Let any reader who doubts, just try it for himself, and he will be surprised at the effect. A trial can certainly do no harm. Store hogs having a plenty of apples, sweet, or sour, or both, will thrive remarkably well.

Apples are also good for cattle, and even for cows. On this point allow me to state what I have seen, and therefore, know to be true. I proposed to this same Mr. C. of B. to give apples to his cows. "No, by no means," said he, "nothing will dry them up so fast." This confirmed the numerous instances of cows getting into orchards and becoming dry. But after a while he consented to let me try it. I did try it perhaps ten times, giving them apples for a few days, weighing their milk, and then doing the same without feeding them with apples. They gave from a quarter to one half more milk, when they had apples than when they had none. The experiment satisfied Mr. C. and he bade me put up near two hundred bushels of sour apples for his cows and hogs. He gave a few occasionally to his horses. I think it was January before we gave out the last.

Ripe apples are peculiarly good for the human constitution, especially when taken in the fore part of the day. And why not equally as good for beasts? I know that an opinion generally prevails that sour apples will dry up milch cows quicker than almost any thing else: and so they will when taken in too large quantities at a time. Let cows break into an orchard and fill themselves with apples until they can scarcely move, and it will dry up their milk—but no more than green corn will. Too many potatoes eaten at a time will have the same effect. But this argues nothing against a moderate quantity and no more in the case of apples than that of corn and potatoes. Let any man begin with a small quantity, say less than a peck, and increase the quantity as they become accustomed to them, and a hundred to one if he does not find the growth of both store and fattening cattle and hogs as well as the milk of cows, to be thereby increased from a quarter to one half.

But it is objected that cattle are liable to get "choked" by them. So they are when they break into an orchard and you run to get them out. They will go to one tree and fill their mouths, and before they have masticated these sufficiently to be able to swallow them, they again fill their mouths, greedy to secure as many as possible. But let them go quietly to a pile and take their own time for eating, and there is little or no danger of their choking.

Now if these things are facts, let me in conclusion ask if it is not evidently the design of God that we give our superabundance of fruit to our stock, rather than, that we should distill it into poison, the effect of which is most destructive to the mind and body of man? A Bad Seen Farmer.

A Card to Tailors.

Francis Mahan, practical tailor and teacher of the garment cutting, system known to the community that Allen Wood, Esq., of Philadelphia, patentee of Wood's Tailor's Archetype, and inventor of the protractor system of garment cutting, by indenture bearing date the *day of June* 28th, 1833, conveyed to the subscriber full permission to use and publish the said system for the term of seven years, together with all and singular the instruments appertaining to his (Ward's) copy right and patent Protractor System. He therefore respectfully announces his intention to issue early in the ensuing month of September, his first publication, to bear the title of Mahan's improvement and application of Wood's Protractor System of garment cutting. In this publication the result of many years of active experience as a tailor and teacher, is embodied, and will be found, he trusts, accurate drafts of the London and Philadelphia fashions, with directions for their use together with protractor and scales will be contained in the first publication, as well as the additional measures, applied always with success by the publisher, which will be found sufficiently explicit to enable the learner and useful information to the more matured.

The system so improved is done and to remove every difficulty heretofore in the way of the learner, inasmuch as practical experience has taught the publisher that many tailors, Changing systems is certainly and guaranteeing accuracy in fit with taste and fashion. The improvements &c. will be published every spring and fall, each publication will contain drawings of every description of garments, with instructions for their use, practicable instructions in cutting by the publisher, as through an agent, will be imparted with the work for $10 for the first and for each subsequent year $5, to those already engaged with the system, the publication will be issued for $3 in all cases, payable in advance. Letters from any part of the Union containing the amount of subscription will be answered by a copy of the work. Address

FRANCIS MAHAN.

july 11—3mo No. 215 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Fashions for Tailors,

BY ALLEN WARD,

No. 22 George St. near the Court House, and at his dwelling, No. 211 South 5th St. Philadelphia, where lessons on Cutting, Drafting, and making up the Fashions are given, both theoretically and practically, according to his patented Protractor System; which system has already gained for him the patronage and support of the greater part of the fashionable tailors in the United States. And in addition to the use of his system, he continues to publish, throughout the various changes of fashions, as heretofore, and to vend such of his patents as have not expired; he never having sold a right to any person whatever, nor does he grant permission whatever. Mere privilege to vend and publish on commission, under his copy right of the Protractor System, is all that he has granted. And this is therefore to caution those of the trade generally, against purchasing, as they have been led to believe he had sold out, and also to notify that if ever he shall sell, or appoint a contractor, he will without delay, appoint his patrons and the public of it.

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FRANCIS MAHAN.

july 11—3mo No. 215 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

To the Ladies.

Cheapest and most fashionable Furs in the city. No. 166 South Second street, above Chestnut, three doors above the Custom-house, and 20 Chesnut street, below Congress Hall.

DAVID LEVINE, Manufacturer and Importer of Furs, respectfully informs the ladies, that for the accommodation of his numerous customers, he has opened another store at No. 20 Chesnut street, where he will sell at his usual low prices. Ladies are invited to call and see, before they purchase elsewhere, his extensive stock of Boas, Pelerines, Capes and Muffs, and particularly to the fact that he has every advantage for selecting his Furs in Europe himself. dec 6—1y

Public Sale.

Will be Sold at Public Sale, on the 5th of the 11th Month, all that two story brick messuage and lot of land, late the Estate of Jane Price, deceased, pleasantly situated in Lower Merion Township, Montgomery county, fronting 40 feet on the 11th mile stone on the old Lancaster road, and between the 8th and 10th mile stones on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail road, and the 9th mile stone on the Lancaster turnpike, adjoining lands of Joseph Price, Richard Walker, and lands late of George Mellechamp, and late of Owen Jones, Dr. James Anderson, and the land belonging to the Friends' Boarding School, in Haverford, which said tract is divided into four several parcels, viz:

No. 1—Containing 108 Acres and 141 Perches, is handsomely situated on the turnpike and old Lancaster roads, with the Gulf road passing through it, and one quarter of a mile from the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-road. A handsome two story stone dwelling house, with a kitchen adjoining, and a large bank barn, with other necessary outbuildings, a never failing stream of water near the house, a young thriving orchard of excellent grafted fruit, and a considerable quantity of excellent wood-land of young and thriving timber; such as hickory, chesnut, white and black oak.

No. 2—Containing 36 Acres and 55 Perches, and is also pleasantly situated, having the turnpike and Railroad on the south, and the old Lancaster road and Gulf roads on the east. The improvements are a two story stone House, with three rooms and an entry on a floor, a log barn, and a large stone spring house over a never failing stream of water. The land is composed of an excellent soil, and nearly cultivated; mostly in acres of good wood-land and good meadow.

No. 3—Containing 13½ Acres and 108 Perches. It is well situated for a farm, fronting on the old Lancaster and Gulf roads. The improvements are a stone house, with two rooms on a floor, a log barn, and a stone spring-house over an excellent spring of water. Also some excellent fruit trees. Nearly one third thereof is wood land, well timbered, the arable land is in a good state of cultivation, and nearly cultivated. There is also a quarry of good building stone on the premises.

No. 4—Containing 17½ Acres and 96 Perches. It is well situated, having the old Lancaster road passing through it, and the Railroad on the south, with a never failing stream of water and Publisher of Fashions, has resolved him so to simplify and explain his system to them at a distance who write for it, as to enable almost every one to comprehend its principles at first sight. Testimonials of the superiority of it are unnecessary, that point being settled.

N. B.—The largest and most splendid sheet of fancy position ever offered to the Trade, is now ready for delivery to those patrons, who have done and will favor us with their Patterns Figures, and to all others $2 per sheet. Address

ALLEN WARD, Philadelphia.

sep 25—tf

Domestics.

Domestics of every kind, male or female, who can produce satisfactory recommendations, may hear of situations by application to Mr. Bartell at the Office at the foundry for the Spring and west of Fairhill Burying Ground, corner of Fifth and Sloan streets.

apr 5—tf JOHN L. NEWBOLD, Sec'ry.

To the Ladies.

Cheapest and most fashionable Furs in the city. No. 166 South Second street, above Chestnut, three doors above the Custom-house, and 20 Chesnut street, below Congress Hall.

DAVID LEVINE, Manufacturer and Importer of Furs, respectfully informs the ladies, that for the accommodation of his numerous customers, he has opened another store at No. 20 Chesnut street, where he will sell at his usual low prices. Ladies are invited to call and see, before they purchase elsewhere, his extensive stock of Boas, Pelerines, Capes and Muffs, and particularly to the fact that he has every advantage for selecting his Furs in Europe himself. dec 6—1y

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A Farm for Sale—A Bargain.

A FARM for sale, situated in the Township of Willingboro, Burlington County, and State of New Jersey, on the public road, about 4 miles from Burlington, and 20 miles from the city of Philadelphia, and adjoining lands in Samuel F. Woolman, Charles Hooker, Joseph Wills and others; containing about 130 acres, most of it in a high state of cultivation, and the residue in good wood, which has lately been cut off. There is also on the premises a large frame barn, with other out buildings, and a never failing spring of water. Two wells of excellent water, one at the dwelling, the other at the cow-yard. There are also on the premises brick yards and sheds erected, and in good order for making bricks; it is well known that the soil of this farm is peculiarly well adapted for making brick, and there is now a large quantity of excellent yellow loam on the premises. The above property offers a great inducement for investment of capital; the situation is a very pleasant and healthy one, and will be sold low if early application should be made. Possession will be given on the first day of March, 1836. For terms apply to Joseph Stokes, 2 miles west of Mount Holly